

THE ORGAN OF TEMPERANCE REFORM.

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CINCYNATI, MAY 21, 1852.

PUBLISHING COMMITTEE.
J. S. WHITWELL, EDITOR.
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TERMS.
City subscribers, delivered by the carrier, and
single-mail subscribers, \$1.50
Four copies, 5.00
Ten copies and upwards, each, 1.00
Any Division, or person, sending a club of twenty,
shall be entitled to an extra copy.

Agents.
We continue to send the Organ, with bill and prospectus, to those who are not subscribers. In every such instance, it is our earnest request that they will at once take a club and forward it on.

Old Subscribers.
We continue to send Notices to those subscribers whose time is expiring. We desire that every one who was on the Fountain list will renew their subscription to the Organ as fast as they expire.

Rev. J. W. CLOCK is authorized to act as agent for the Organ in this city, and is authorized to act as agent for the Organ in his tour through a portion of Indiana.

Rev. J. W. CLOCK is also agent for the Organ.

The Editor of the Organ leaves next week to attend the National Division.

The National Division of the Sons of Temperance of North America, will hold its ninth Annual Session, in the City of Richmond, Va., on Thursday, June 3, 1852.

NATIONAL TEMPLE.—The National Temple of Honor of the United States, will hold its SEVENTH ANNUAL SESSION, in Indianapolis, Indiana, commencing on Wednesday, June 16, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

J. WADSWORTH, M. W. R.

Ohio.—The annual session of the Grand Temple of Ohio will be held in Foster Hall, corner of Fifth and Walnut streets, Cincinnati, on the fourth Tuesday (25th) of May, at 2 o'clock, P. M.

J. WADSWORTH, G. W. R.

The Illustrated Maine Law.
This beautiful picture, designed by Bro. J. W. CLOCK, Traveling Agent of the Organ, is just receiving the finishing touches by the Engraver, and will be ready for the Printer during the coming week. We cannot give a correct description of it, as we have not had the pleasure of seeing but one of the many engravings composing the picture. From the pictures which it is executed, we feel authorized to say, that it will be a most splendid picture, and will make a beautiful parlor ornament. Every Temperance man and woman in Ohio should be in possession of a copy.

Dr. J. W. COOK, one of the oldest and most experienced Physicians of the city, has recently returned from his country residence, in Clark Co., O., and has resumed the practice of Medicine and Dental Surgery. His numerous friends, and the citizens generally, will be pleased to learn that they will now have the opportunity of availing themselves of his skillfulness and long experience as a Physician. Formerly, Dr. Cook practiced medicine, many years, in Pennsylvania, with great success.

Office in Nave's Building, corner of Fourth and Race streets.

Renewals.
As a large number of names on the Fountain list are expiring each week, it is important that those who desire to be with us in accomplishing the object of our mission, should notify us by sending in the amount of their subscriptions at least one week before the expiration of their time. Notices are sent in all cases, three weeks before the time. Many pay no attention to this, and do not think to renew until their paper stops coming, and then they desire the back numbers. New subscribers are coming in at a rapid rate, and all who desire to preserve their files unbroken, should renew when they receive the first notice.

Boston.
We see by the Temperance Directory, in the "Life Boat," that there are now in the city of Boston, seventeen distinct temperance Associations, all, or nearly all, holding regular weekly meetings. Six of this number are Divisions of the Sons of Temperance, one Temple of Honor, one Union of the Daughters of Temperance, and the remainder are made up of Mariners' Temperance Societies, Watchmen Clubs, Leagues, &c.

The temperance men of Boston seem well organized, and stand ready to do their part, promptly and efficiently, in the greatest conflict in which the legal voters of Massachusetts were ever called upon to engage. The great conflict comes off on Monday, the 21st of June. The friends of Temperance, throughout the Union, are now looking to the "Old Bay State" to send out a glorious account of itself. The "Life Boat" says:

"The Maine Law Bill has passed with a respectable majority. No thanks to the demagogues, the doggers and the drunkards. Now let the beacon fire blaze on every hill—the trumpet bray in every valley. Call conventions, sing, speak, toil as though all depended on yourselves, and pray as though all depended upon God."

Another Illustration!!

If we were to record the weekly tragedies occurring in our country from the traffic and use of intoxicating drinks, we would be compelled to enlarge our sheet and exclude all other matter. But our readers, and the public generally, are so familiar with such recitals that they produce but little sensation unless the actors occupy prominent positions before the world. A case has occurred in Indiana, which we hope will direct the attention of the people not only in that State, but in all the States to the vile, wicked, infamous, trade of drunkard making, and help to fasten upon it, the seal of everlasting condemnation. The Hon. E. A. Hannegan, under the influence of the intoxicating bowl, killed his brother-in-law, Capt. John Duncan. When sober they were warm friends, and but for liquor, there is not the slightest probability that any misunderstanding or difficulty, would have ever occurred between them. Mr. Hannegan has filled many important stations and had the confidence of the people of his State. When but just old enough he was elected to the Legislature; shortly afterwards, he was returned to the lower branch of Congress, was re-elected, and before the expiration of his second term was chosen by the Legislature a U. S. Senator. After the expiration of his term of service, he was appointed by President Polk, Minister to Austria. He was a man of undoubted ability. At what period in his career he became intemperate, we are not advised, but when a Senator in Congress he was often drunk, and when on his way, via Lake Erie and New York to the Austrian Court, he was most of the time in a state of beastly intoxication; and when abroad, disgraced himself and his country by his intemperance. On the accession of General Taylor to the Presidency, Hannegan was recalled. Returning to the State of Indiana he resumed the practice of the law, but his bad habits continued, and we now have the sequel. He has imbedded his hands in the heart's blood of a brother and friend—depriving a wife and children of their husband and father, and fixed an indelible stain on his own family.

What a warning to young men! Hannegan, by his talents, wit, eloquence and nobleness of soul, when but a youth, was elevated to stations of honor and trust. He thought, as others think, that he could drink when he pleased, and leave it alone when he pleased, little dreaming that he would become a drunkard and a murderer. How ought such occurrences to induce serious reflections in the minds of Legislators in reference to the iniquitous cause of all this mischief. When we hear petty demagogues talk about ruining the farming interest by putting out the fires of the distillery, we feel an indignation we have no language to express. It does seem to us, that every decent man in the United States ought to demand at once, the eternal and perpetual banishment of the liquor manufacture and traffic. Why will not such cases as Hannegan's awaken serious reflection? He is, by no means, the only man who has occupied a place in the councils of the nation who has ingloriously fallen. We could name scores of Senators who have been ruined by intemperance; and some of them, the brightest stars in our national galaxy. The church, too, has been deprived of many of its ablest ministers, from this prolific source of evil. All our families have been decimated.

Let the friends of the Maine Law be persevering and determined in their efforts, and soon this waste and prostitution of intellect will be arrested.

How long shall we bury the dead out of our sight, and continue the work of human butchery? How long will wily politicians and liquor-loving, hireling editors of public journals, hold the people in bondage, when they sigh and groan for freedom? How many more witnesses must testify that it "bites like a serpent and stings like an adder," before the accursed cup shall be banished? The voice of our brother's blood cries for vengeance! How long shall this cry be unheeded?

We are glad to see, by the annexed article, that Brother John Greiner was at least alive on the 31st of March last. His humorous account, however, is no farther indication as to the state of his health. He must be ill, indeed, to forego his jest. We wish he would give us more certain and direct assurances of his welfare.

VACANCY FOR A DOCTOR.—Greiner, the Indian Agent in New Mexico, wrote home on the 31st of March, that he knew of an opening for an enterprising physician: a vacancy had happened, and he told how. One of the Eutawes, on the San Juan River, was taken sick, and an Indian doctor from the Rio Verde, was called in to attend him. Owing to the strength of the disease, or the weakness of the prescription of the doctor, the patient died and was buried. After the funeral the doctor was taken by the friends of the deceased tied up, shot and scalped; his wife's hair was cut off; his house burned, containing all his property, and all his animals killed. This is the law among these Indians, regulating doctors. The vacancy is yet unfilled.

It is rumored that the two Russian Grand Dukes, Michael and Nicholas, are about to visit Louis Napoleon.

Gov. Seymour true to his instincts.

This Connecticut Governor, who had not the manliness to say before his election, whether he was in favor of, or opposed to the passage of the Maine Law, now that he is securely in his seat, shows his hand. Nobody is disappointed in the position he takes—he was elected by rum; but for the influences emanating from the polluted grogshops of the "land of steady habits," he could not have attained his present position.

In his message he insults the intelligence and common sense of the Legislature by uttering the following twaddle:

"The late agitation of the public mind in regard to a great moral reform, which it has been proposed to advance by the introduction into our code of a law of great severity, makes it proper for me to consider it in this place."

"Without presuming to question the motives of those who would press it upon us here, I desire to say that I regard it as entirely wrong in all its leading provisions."

"It is clearly enough a reversal of those correct principles which enter into the frame-work of our laws, whereby—while asserting what is right and condemning what is wrong—protection is at the same time afforded against anything like injustice or oppression of the citizen. I say nothing in this place of the danger to be apprehended from the undue exercise of that vast power in legislation which can make acts not guilty in design or deed, criminal by a single stroke of legislative authority."

"I leave the question involved in such a proposition to the calm consideration of those of you with whom the law must originate. But what construction shall be put upon a law, or the plan of a law, which begins with a general proscription of a class of citizens, unconscious of having committed any deed worthy of bonds or imprisonment, and goes on to sweep away from around them all those barriers against injustice, which are left undisturbed in the case of proceedings against those who stand charged with the highest of crimes."

"Without consuming your time by entering into any analysis of an act of such a character, I ask you to consider whether the draft of a law which allows unreasonable searches—which permits the seizure and destruction of property, and in some cases without warrant,—which arraigns a person for an alleged crime, and from the first moment of his arrest throws obstacles in the way of a trial and efforts to obtain an acquittal,—and which, without removing the brand of infamy from his shoulders, still follows him to where the worst of culprits may go without let or hindrance for an impartial hearing, and sets a price on the trial by jury—whether such a law is deserving of a place under the shield of our amiable Bill of Rights, and beneath it ample protection of a Constitution which fosters the virtues which are inherent to the social system."

It may be clear enough to his excellency's mind that a law which interdicts the trade of death, is "a reversal of those correct principles which enter into the frame work of our laws—whereby, whilst asserting what is right and condemning what is wrong—protection is afforded against anything like injustice or oppression to the citizen." The wrong of liquor selling and the right of government to prohibit wrong, are propositions too clear for argument, and no man who tramples upon the least interests of society, can say that any law is unjust or oppressive which requires him to desist. The liquor sellers, he says, are a class of citizens "unconscious of having committed any deed worthy of bonds or imprisonment." That proposition is as false as the man who uttered it. There is not in the State of Connecticut a rum-seller who does not know that he is guilty of injustice, oppression, fraud and villainy which should condemn him to bonds and imprisonment.

"The Constitution thus far has sheltered the citizen without fostering the vices which are inherent in our social system."

Another lie!! The legislature of Connecticut, under that Constitution, has "fostered the vices" and sheltered nobody but the second-rate who pander to those vices. The great body of the people have had no protection or shelter, the cruel rum-seller, who has robbed every family in the State of property, character, reputation and life, have found shelter and protection under the wings of the law, and Governor Seymour thinks this is all right. To those vices, which he thinks, "inherent" in society he owes his election, hence he is their apologist. Shame on you, people of Connecticut, for elevating such a man to high office.

Seven Hundred Years Ago.

The history of the use of intoxicating drinks has every where and in all time been the same, from the day that Noah began to be a husbandman, drank wine, and was drunken, to the present hour. The incest of Lot, the eating of the Priest through wine, the cruelty of drunken Abasuerus, are but specimens of what is daily occurring in every civilized land from the same cause. The tavern has ever been the same school of vice, no matter how well regulated by law, or how respectable the landlord. The following description of a Tavern is in the seventh part of the Confession of the Waldenses and Albigenses as far back as the year 1120, or seven hundred and thirty years ago. We apprehend that very little change for the better has taken place since that time:

"A tavern is the fountain of sin; the school of the devil, it is the manner of God to show his power in the church, and to work miracles; that is to say, to give sight to the blind, to make the lame go, the dumb to speak, and the deaf to hear, but the devil doth quite contrary to all this in a tavern; for when a man goeth to a tavern, he goeth uprightly, but when he cometh forth he cannot go at all, and he hath lost his sight, his hearing and his speech. The lectures that are read in the school of the devil, are gluttonies, perjuries, lyings and blasphemies, and divers other villainies; for in a tavern are quarrels, slanders, contentions and murder."

If we would go further back we will find that the inspired Psalmist, in speaking of the "lurking places of the villages," meaning of course the Tavern, gives them the same character. "In the lurking places of the villages," the wicked condemn God, and murder the innocent." "He lieth in wait secretly as a lion in his den; he lieth in wait to catch the poor." "He doth catch the poor when he draweth them into his net." "He croucheth and humbleth himself that the poor may fall by his strong ones." We would express the same thought in language like the following. He is a very gentlemanly and attentive, and polite landlord, keeps choice liquors, and consults the comforts of his guests. He is always at home prepared to receive the traveler, and furnish him with the very best, &c., &c. The liquor tavern always was, and is now, the "fountain of sin; the school of the devil," we care not where located, or who keeps it, or by what name it is known.

Truth is Mighty.

The Rev. John Pierpont, who is one of the mighty champions of the Temperance reform, on one occasion, at a Temperance meeting, pronounced the following:

"I'd rather black my visage o'er
And put the glass on boots and shoes
Than stand within a liquor store,
And wash the glasses drinkards use."

A rum seller present heard the Doctor, and he could not escape the echo of these words. He dreamed of them at night, and when he awoke in the morning he could think of nothing else. When the loafers came in to get their morning bit, and he rinsed the glasses, he thought of "I'd rather black my visage o'er," and his heart would tell him, it is a mean business. At length, a stout, lusty African, called for his dram, and he deposited the three cents in his drawer, repeating the stanza to himself, with this involuntary variation:

"And wash the glasses niggers use."

It was too much for him, he took down his sign, poured the liquor into the street, and became a decent citizen. What honest man on earth could do otherwise than did this rum-seller. The blacking of boots and shoes is an honest occupation, whatever may be thought of its dignity. The trade of liquor selling is neither dignified nor honest, nor has it any quality that should save it from everlasting reproach. We do not know how others feel, but honestly, we would rather be the upright "boot-black," or the son of such an one, than to rinse glasses for drunkards, or have our father do so mean a service. The slave-driver is looked upon as rather a vile specimen of humanity, but however cruel; though he might lacerate the back of a poor, unoffending slave, until the blood fell to the ground, he is not so despicable a wretch as he who strikes a fatal blow to all the finer sensibilities of the soul. What trade so vile as drunkard making?

Personal.

Bro. Eginton, P. G. W. P., of Kentucky, tarried a day with us, en route to Richmond, Va., whither he has gone to attend the annual session of the National Division of the Sons of Temperance. He gives us a good account of the "Era," the Temperance paper in Kentucky, of which he is the able editor. Bro. E. is a noble man, and worthy to represent the noble State of Kentucky in the important body to which he is elected.

The Gardiner, (Me.) Fountain gives the names of 99 towns in that State, which have in their local elections gone for the Liquor Law.

The Maine Legislative Committee on petitions for the repeal of the Temperance Law, has reported leave to withdraw.

"A Discourse on the Horrors of the Liquor Traffic."

Such is the title of a pamphlet on our table, published at the Methodist Book Concern, in this city. The sermon was delivered in Wesley Chapel, Indianapolis, Ia., by the Rev. B. F. Crary.

Text—"In Roma was there a voice heard; lamentation, and weeping, and great mourning; Rachel weeping for her children, and would not be comforted, because they were not." Matthew, 2: 18.

The object of the discourse was, to show that the wholesale and retail dealer in intoxicating drinks, is a worse man than Herod; that the American Rachels are weeping and mourning, and are in a more comfortless situation than were those in Roma. By an examination of the liquor business, he concludes that every rum-seller "out herods Herod." He says: "From the Thracian robber to Murrell, and from Herod to the last and bloodiest tyrant, he stands out the worst and wickedest of all men." His motive is despicable, viz: "to get money, without reference to the expense in blood and tears." "He has all the pirate's meanness, without his courage." "To go gold, he would ruin and blight a thousand families; he would take the last half dime from the reeling, trembling drunkard's hand, and send him then, affrighted, writhing, sorrowing, damned to endless woes. Such are his tender mercies. Does he heed the lamentations of Rachel? No! he would wring gold from her tears, and tear out her very heart strings for filthy lucre." "The whole business has no quality which saves it from utter, abandoned, everlasting, infamy."

He concludes, by insisting that the business of liquor selling must be outlawed, or Rachel cannot be comforted. That so long as it is licensed or permitted, she will weep and mourn, and lament for her children, because they are not.

We do not often hear such plain talk from the pulpit, and we are glad to know that there are those who do not fear thus to speak. It encourages us, for we are certain that when ministers of the gospel generally utter the truth, as Brother Crary has done, without fear, favor or affection, we shall have no difficulty in enacting or enforcing the Maine Law.

"Heidelberg College."

This new institution, (which takes its name from a great German University,) is located at Tiffin City, in Seneca county. It has been organized under the direction of the German Reformed Synod of Ohio, and will be patronized especially by that body of Christians, although it is not designed to be sectarian in its character.

On last Thursday, the corner stone of a new and splendid edifice was laid, with appropriate ceremonies. The Editor had the honor of making an address on the occasion. There were about five thousand persons present, from Seneca and the adjacent counties. There were several military and fire companies equipped in "their best," accompanied with excellent bands of music. A large delegation was present from Sandusky City. It is the design of the Board of Trustees and Faculty, to have a scientific and agricultural, as well as the regular classical course. This is right, and we hope and believe that their design will be fully carried out. The old fashioned course of study will answer for the few, but it will not do for the masses, who need thorough mental discipline. Nearly all of our regular colleges are mere schools of preparation for the learned professions, and do not furnish the education demanded by this progressive age. We gave our views at length on this subject, in our address on the occasion, and we believe that our sentiments were received with favor by nearly all present.

The site of the College is a pleasant one, being located on the border of Tiffin City, a place containing some thirty-five hundred inhabitants, on the Mad River and Lake Erie Railroad Seneca county, alone, is able to support "Heidelberg College." It is supplied with a full and competent corps of Professors, and is now, notwithstanding its want of commodious buildings, well filled with students. Success to this new institution of learning.

The Shawhan House.

This is one of the best public houses in Ohio. It is located at Tiffin City, and is under the supervision of our friend Col. Patterson, a polite, gentlemanly landlord. He is a thorough temperance man, and permits no liquor to come about his premises, not even at the earnest solicitation of a judge of the supreme court. We would earnestly recommend to all our friends who have occasion to visit Tiffin, to remember the "Shawhan House."

Alabama.

Our esteemed Bro. R. H. Powell, was at the Annual Session of the G. D. elected G. W. P. of Ala., and is now energetically engaged in performing the responsible duties of his office. He has issued a very stirring address to the Subordinate Divisions, which, if space allowed, should be transferred to our columns. Alabama seems determined to be also moving toward redemption.—Ky. New Era.

Forward March!!

ANOTHER STATE WHEELED INTO LINE!!

The Maine Law in Rhode Island.—A bill, substantially embodying the principal features of the Maine liquor law, was introduced into the House of Representatives of Rhode Island, on the 6th inst., and immediately considered by sections. The first twenty sections were passed upon and adopted. The 9th, relating to juries, was accepted by a vote of 47 to 22. A motion was made to amend the 11th section, so that search warrants should not be served in the night time. The motion was lost 52 to 14. On Friday the bill was again taken up. The several sections as far as the 30th were adopted. The 30th provides that the bill shall go into effect on the 3d Monday of July next. A motion was made to amend by substituting the 3d Monday of July, 1853. The motion was rejected, 54 to 14. A motion was then made to amend by striking out the time and to allow the bill to go into effect at once. This was rejected by a large vote. After further somewhat angry political discussion, the bill was passed by a vote of 47 to 23. The bill was at once sent to the Senate, where it was concurred in without a division.

Acknowledgements.

Bro. M. J. Howard, of Biloxi, D. G. W. P. for Harrison county, Miss., sends \$10 and a club of ten. In his letter Bro. H. writes as follows:

"I will be able to send you a club of ten or more, from all the Divisions under my charge, in a few weeks. Our cause is on the increase in this part of the State; we have three flourishing Divisions in this county, two Sections of Cadets, and one Union of the Daughters of Temperance. I have organized two Divisions within six months, and one Section of Cadets, and have a charter now in my hands for a Division, to be called Lynchburgh Division, which I will organize some time next week. I am soul and body a Son of Temperance, and am willing to spend and be spent in the cause. I am in hopes the members of our glorious army will come up to the rescue, and aid you in your praiseworthy undertaking. If the members of our Order do not support the Temperance press, who, in the name of God, do they think will? Rumries will not, that is certain. Go on, Brother, the God of Battles is on your side, and all the rumries, and their aid-camps, never, no never, can impede your progress."

After reading the above, who will say that Bro. H. is not a temperance man? He is the embodiment of our glorious principles down on the sea shore of Mississippi. We thank him kindly for his exertion for the Organ.

Bro. P. Sutton, R. S. Oxford Division, No. 11, \$1.

Bro. E. S. Warner, W. P. Liverpool Division, No. 553, \$2 for Officers Cards and Traveling Cards. They will be forwarded as soon as we can procure them from the Grand Scribe.

Bro. A. W. Tibbatts, of Jamestown, O., \$2. To the Brother's question, we answer "yes," but we prefer it short.

Bro. L. Mackey, New Paris, O., \$1.

Bro. D. Bascom, of Greenfield, sends \$10 and a club of ten. We hope brethren will write the names of the Post Office, County and State, plain and distinct. We are at a loss to know whether Bro. B. lives in Ohio or Indiana. The letter was mailed at Steuben, Ohio, at least two hundred miles from Greenfield, O. We presume the Bro. lives in Greenfield township, and that Steuben is the nearest Post Office. We shall send the papers, to Steuben, O. until further notice.

Bro. H. Carey, Xenia, O., \$2 and two names, both relinquishing their claims to the Fountain list, commencing with the first number of the Organ. Thanks to them for their liberal spirit. The Brother complains that the Organ does not reach his Post Office regularly. The fault is not with us, for the paper is regularly mailed each week, on Thursday.

Bro. H. Barker, M'Connellsville, O., for Hancock Division, \$4.50 on account. The Brother gives the following account of Mr. Gough's lecture there: "Last Tuesday evening we had the pleasure of hearing John B. Gough lecture in the Presbyterian Church in this place. The house was completely crowded and jammed full. Mr. G. spoke about two hours, and I must say, I never heard his equal. He made an impression here that will never be forgotten. It would have done you good to see the toppers rushing up to sign the pledge. Many hearts were made glad that night, and many blessings were bestowed upon this great apostle of Temperance. One of the drinking men that signed the pledge, will lecture next Tuesday evening at our regular Washington meeting. So far, 'tis well, and it proves that Mr. G.'s influence has been felt here. God bless him! May he meet with abundant success, and may much good result from his efforts in the cause of Temperance!"

Bro. W. G. Fuller, Marietta, O., \$1.00.

Bro. Edward Booth, P. G. W. P., New Orleans, La., \$3.00. We will comply with the Brother's request.

Bro. J. W. Clock, traveling agent, \$14.00 and sixteen names.

The LIQUOR BILL SAFE.—The Liquor Bill, as amended by the Committee of Conference, has been accepted by both the Senate and House, and there is no longer any doubt, that it will become the law of Massachusetts, with the clause providing for a popular vote upon it, next month. The friends of temperance must lose no time in getting ready to ratify the law at the polls. The larger the majority in its favor, the more weighty will be its influence, and the surer its success.—Boston Farmer.

The lowest charge for advertising in the London Times is about three dollars a square; even a line, announcing a marriage or death, costs seven shillings.

The poor expenses of the city of New York for March, were \$44,370.62.